IN THE CHURCH PORCH.

RELIGIOUS DRIFT AND COMMENT.

The Encyclical Letter of the Pan-Anglican Confer

ence which has just been held at Lambeth is a some-

what disappointing document. If a fairly intelligent Sunday school superintendent had read such a paper at a

It deals with commonplaces in a commonplace way.

In many cases it fails to take a large view of the sub-ject in hand, giving you the professional, parochial view

society simply " suggest many anxious considerations"

MARIAN. A PROVENCAL FOLK SONG. M. R. Wold in The Academy

"Mount' as passa ta Matinado, Mourbleu Marioun." Marionn.*

O whore have you spent your morning, tell,
Yes you, Marian?
Why, drawing water down at the well,
Tis true, good man.
Who met you and whispered in your car,
Yes you, Marian?

Twas one of the village girls, oh dear,
'Tis true, good man.
Aint a girl in breeches a novel sight,
Say you, Marian?

Well, perhaps her skirt was a trifle tight,
'Tis true, good man.
A girl with a sword! I've m'er seen one,
Have you, Marian?
Well, her distail hung down as she spun,
'Tis true, good man.
Has a girl a mustache? Come, that's a good joke.
For you, Marian?
She was cating mulberries as she spoke.
'Tis true, good man.
I never knew mulberries as she spoke.
'Tis true, good man.
I never knew mulberries ripen in May,
Did you, Marian?
A bunch might be left from last year, I dare say.
'Tis true, good man.
Go gather a basketful then for me,
Yes you, Marian.
But the birds may have eaten them sine?, you see,
'Tis true, good man.
Come say your prayers now. I'll cut off your head,
Yes you, Marian.
But what will you do with the body when dead,
Tell true, good man.
Oh cut of the window I'll ding it, you beast,

Come say your prays. Marian.

But what will you do with the body when dead,

Tell true, good man.

Oh out of the window I'll fling it, you beast,

Yes you, Marian.

That the cats and the dogs may all come to the feast,

Tell true, good man?

I'll do for you this time, though for it I swing,

Yes you, Marian.

But a rope around one's neck is an unpleasant thing,

Tis true, good man.

You bad, lying scratch cat. I'll blacken your eye,

Yes you, Marian.

Twas my cousin, the conscript, who bade me good-bye,

The true, good man.

What, Jean? Then why couldn't you say so at once,

Yes you, Marian?

Cause I like to tease you a bit, you old dunce,

The true, good man.

Cause I like to tease you a bit, you old dunce,
'Tis true, good man.
You tease me too much, 'its a shame and a crime,
Yes you, Marian. Well, just keep your temper another time, I'm true, good man.

A BLUE SERGE SUIT,

CHAPTER I.

I got this suit because I was going to the seaside. My wife said I was to go: that I was looking tired and worn, and that I wanted a change. Now I don't at all care about going into the country. London is the pleasantest place in the world, and it seems folly to leave it for a place that is certain to be less pleasant. And I had not been away for years—not since I was married, in fact; but this year my wife said I was to go, and she stroked back my hair from my forchead, and said my temples were throbbing, and that showed that I ought to be at the seaside. And she kissed me-on the top of the head on the place where the hair is very thin, and said persuasively. "We'd better spend the money that way than in doctor's brils, Walter, and you can easily take three weeks' holiday."

"I can," I said, " and I will; but I don't know why I should go away simply because everybody else does. The air of Highrate is healthy enough for anybody, and we can make some excursions from here. We can hire a carriage and drive out through Hendon, anywhere in that direction. And I'll take you to the Crystal Pakee.

for anybody, and we can make some excursions from here. We can hire a carriage and drive out through Hendon, anywhere in that direction. And I'll take you to the Crystal Palace. And I haven't seen Epping Forest for ever so long."

There's no use argaing with my wife—she never gives in. I'm told that most women are like her in that. She persuaded me finally that I was to go down to Eastelift, and after I had been there a day or two I was to look out for lodgings, and she would come down with the two children. They didn't want the change, she said: it was for my sake we were going. But she couldn't bear to think of leaving me alone. When we had settled on Eastelift my wife left me in peace for a few days. Then one morning at breakfast she said suddenly:

"Have you ordered your new clothes yet, Wal-Have you ordered your new clothes yet, Wal-

ter?"

"New clothes, my dear?" I said. "I don't get my next suit for another six weeks."

"Well, but, Waiter," she said, "you must have a light suit for the senside. You enn't go about all the time in black; you must have a jacket-suit, for when you are sitting on the pebbles or rowing or wading."

rowing or wading."

"Mrs. Biffin." I said, "am I supposed to sit on pebbles or to go about wading, exposing my lankles, at my time of life?"

I put this quite pathetically. But it was no use soying anything; my wife would have ordered the suit herself if I hadn't gone round to the ballor's.

may tempt me to a blue serge suit, but we must traw the line somewhere. I draw it a long way his side of knickerbockers."

may tempt me to a blue serge shit, but we must traw the line somewhere. I draw it a long way this side of knickerbockers."

Well, the day came at last that was to take me to Easteliff. My wife had fixed on Easteliff because she has an old maiden aunt who fives there. This aunt has promised to do something for the children by and by, and we have hones that their parents won't be forgotten. The next day was per birthday, and my wife had bought her a small gair of earrings, and I was to be sure not to forget to call and deliver them, with all sorts of messages and inquiries. I had another small piece of business, too: a copy of an agreement had to be sent Lown from our firm to the leading solicitors at Easteliff, and as their head clerk was one of my reatest friends—we had been in the same ollice in London—I readily undertook the commission, got down too late that night to do more than look at the sea before I went to bed, but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat but the next nething I was out walking on the beat were early. The sea looked very cold, and I determined to bathe, you see, whether I liked it or not, for my wife had told me that I was no; and when she game down she would be sure to ask me how many lips I had had, and I hold that a man should not left fibs—not even to his wife. About half-past 10 the sea seemed to look a little more comfortable, and I hadn't the earrings. They were in a shail box it had to bathe a proposition pills instead. I was horrified to think of the sea seemed to look a little more comfortable, and I hadn't the earrings. They were in a shail box it had to leave with Mesers. Croyland, Harkness & Filip. So I put it in my p

E terra magnum alterius spectare laborem.

Enderline "E terra," and you have my sentiments.

But though I don't like being on the sea I like

"It fits you like ze pa-a-per on ze wa-al," he went on. "Jacobs & Co., I suppose." Then he examined the coat more closely.

"It's very queer," he said; "the cloth is the best serge made, but the fit—why, my dear fellow, your arms are sticking out of it dreadfully."

It was quite true, though I had never noticed before that the sleeves were so short. I am not quick at observation, but it struck me as rather strange that my wife had not remarked it.

However, I arranged to see Hopkins in the evening for a chat over old times, and went on to my aunt's I know my wife's aunt is not really my aunt. She wasn't in a very good humor when I called. I don't think elderly maiden ladies are very keen about elebrating their birthdays. They enly keep them once in four years I fancy, and perhaps this wasn't the right year. First my aunt secoided me for being late, then for walking fast and making myself hot. Then she became amiable again, and said she was glad we were coming down here; she should be so glad to see her niece.

"And your niece's husband, too, aunt, I hope," I said, with an attempt at heing pleasant.

"Don't be ridiculous, sir," she replied. "I mean your little girl, of course.

This cool way of skipping a generation was rather before that the sleeves were so short. I am quick at observation, but it struck me as rather strange that my wife had not remarked it.

However, I arranged to see Hopkins in the evening for a chat over old times, and went on to my aunt's (I know my wife's aunt is not really my aunt. She wasn't in a very good humor when I called. I don't think elderly maiden ladies are very keen about celebrating their birthdays. They enly keep them one in four years. I fancy, and perhaps this wasn't the right year. First my aunt seeded me for being late, then for walking fast and making myself hot. Then she became amble again, and said she was glad we were coming down here; she should be so glad to see her niece.

"And your niece's husband, too, aunt, I hope." I said, with an attempt at being pleasant.

"Don't be ridiculous, sir,' she replied.

"This cool way of skipping a generation was rather too much for me, but I said nothing.

My aunt looked at me for a moment. "Mr. Biffin, I don't like your extravagance. A married man onght not to wear expensive flowers in his cout—these must have cost you half-a-crown at the least.

"Expensive flowers, aunt?" I gasped.

"Then where did you get those, Mr. Biffin?" inquired my aunt sternly.

I looked, and sure enough there was a buttonhole of very choice flowers in my coat. I didn't in the least know how they got there.

"Annt," I said, "I didn't buy those flowers."

"Don't tell me," she replied. "Who would give "Sir," I began, for I thought I had better finish.

man ought hot to weak spon half-a-crown at the least.

"Expensive flowers, nunt?" I gasped. "I've bought no flowers.

"Then where did you get those, Mr. Biffin?" inquired my aunt sternly.

I looked, and sure enough there was a buttonhole of very choice flowers in my coat. I didn't in the least know how they got there.

"Aunt," I said, "I didn't buy those flowers."

"Don't tell me," she replied. "Who would give you flowers, I wonder?"

I might have found some telling reply to this very uncomplimentary question, but I was so astonished by the presence of the flowers that I could think of nothing to say. I gazed vacantly at the top butten of my ceat, holding it out in my hand to see it better. There was a painful silence. At last, to make a diversion, I took out my wife's present and handed it to my aunt.

"A little trifle, aunt." I said. "Bertha hopes you will like it. I took out my handkerchief as I said this to wipe away the perspiration which my excitement had caused: a piece of brown paper fell to the ground and fluttered over to where my aunt was sitting. I didn't like to go over and get it, but sat still, mopping my face.

"I hope you like Berthar's choice." I said after a time: "it is so hard to find anything exactly appropriate."

I locked at my aunt; her face had a very queer expression. locked at my aunt; her face had a very queer

propriate."

I locked at my aunt; her face had a very queer expression.

"And is this your idea of what is exactly appropriate?" she repeated in tones of deep irony.

For a moment it flashed upon me that I had brought the compound colecynth pills after all.

"Is this your idea of appropriate?" she repeated, as she held up a wedding-ring.

"Mr. Biflin," she said solemnly after a little time, "you are not such a fool as to want to give me a wedding-ring.

There is some secret here, and you have betrayed yourself."

And my aunt slowly stooped down and picked up the paper at her feet.

"I saw you cycing it," she said. It was a telegram. She took it out of the envelope and read it, then looked at me and said, "You villain?"

More astonished than ever, I took it from her hand and read, "Will come by 5 p. m. train; meet me at station. Mille baisers. Clara.

"I know French," said my aunt. "That means a thousand kisses, you villain. And addressed to "C. Lambert, Poste Restante," of course. You villain!—and a wedding-ring, too! You are going to run away from your dear wife. But I will defend my little niece and her mother, too."

My ount drew herself up to her full height and looked capable of defending anybody or anything. I masped out that I was innocent, that I knew worthing of the telegram or the ring. My aunt darted at me and seized a small locket hanging on my watch-chain.

"That's not the 'locket I gave you on your wed-

" That's not the locket I gave you on your wedding-day," she screamed. "Open it."

I did so, and inside there was a little braid of hair and the portrait of a lady. My aunt was

"I suppose you will tell me that that's your wife's portrait, and that her hair is dark," she said.

I sat in perfect bewilderment. What had taken place? Had I promised to clone with somebody without knowing it? Then all of a sudden the truth flashed upon me. I understood it all—why the boots hart me, the short sleeves, the flowers, everything. I had gone into the wrong bathing-machine, and dressed in some one cise's clothes. It was a blue serge suit, but not mine. It was a long time before I could persuade my aunt of the truth of this, but at last she gave in that I was right.

"Mr. Biffin," she said, "I called you a villain—I was right. Why, what mistake will you make next, Go away, and don't forget to bring me Bertha's present when you've managed to find your own coat."

CHAPTER H.

"A that that that's your wing again; "we know all about the lady. "Poor Clara, unhappy misguided child?"

"Too well, alast's said the lady. "Poor Clara, unhappy misguided child?"

"Too well, alast's said the lady. "Poor Clara, unhappy misguided child?"

"I never saw the your guard and his sister marminer to the round his sister marminer. This very guaried language simply means that the Protestant ester's will be recognized by the Church which should be produced by such surremen."

This very guaried language simply means that the Protestant sets, will be recognized by the Church which should be produced by such surremen."

This very guaried anguage simply means that the Protestant sets, will be recognized by the Church with a should all about a leeket.

"Open the leeket you have on your chain," open the leeket you have on your chain," open the leeket you have not on your chain," open the leeket you have no your chain, "I know nothing about a leeket.

"Mr. Biffin," she said, "I called you a villain—the treatment of the protestant churches; but they are to be blaned for s

she said, "or you could have worn anicker-dear," I said, "I'm sure I wouldn't. You the was got up just like 'im, yer know; just the same kind of togs, watch-chain, and every-I suppose the watch he left behind wasn't

worth much, "observed one of the listeners,
"Wot do you think?" replied the cockney contemptuously. "In course it wa-n't, no fear of
that. But Lord, you should have heard the other
a-cussin' and a-swearin'; seems as how he'd somethink valuable in his packets. If he comes across
that downy card he'll make it 'of fer 'im. But,
Lord bless you, he's safe again in Whitechapel,
'e is."

I thought I had better come forward here, and I looked as fierce as I could, and sternly asked him if he knew where the man was who had taken my clothes. Instead of answering he burst into a roar of laughter, in which all his friends joined.

"Took your clothes," he gasped; "come, now, that's a good un, that is."

"Took your clothes," he gasped; "come, now, that's a good un, that is."

I believe to this day he thinks that there was what he would cail a "plant." I found out, however, that he knew nothing of the whereabouts of the owner of the clothes, and I left the horrid place. I didn't at all know what to do, unless I walked about on the parade and looked out for all the bine serge suits I could find. That is just what I did. With a halt-hour's interval for refreshments, I did nothing but that till 4 o'clock in the afternoon. There was no end of blue serge suits. Every third person seemed to be wearing one. But some of the wearers were too tall, a few were too short, some were too fat, and so on. At last I saw a man whose clothes I was sure I could wear if I tried. He was walking very fast down the parade, and with my tight boots it wasn't pleasant to try to follow him. When I came un with him he was sitting on a bench. I noticed that he was looking about him a good deal, as if he was experting something. I sat down beside laim, but I couldn't think how to breach the subject. It certainly would not do to say, "Sir, are those your own clothes you are wearing?" I thought of, "I see, sir, that you, like me, are wearing a suit of blue serge." But that didn't sound very well, and I hesitated all the more because he looked about him. At last I said very mildly, "Excuse me, sir, but did you take a bathe in the sea this morning?"

"Yes, I did," he replied: "what of it?"

Enteria magnom alterius spectare hasorem.
Inderline "E terra," and you have my sentiments. But though I don't like being on the sea I like being in it still less. Sea-bathing is a dreadfully told, damp, claumy sert of amasement, but puarrelling with your wife isn't was added to be some sand table to follow him, for I felt sure I seald receasing my own sail. But I dadn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the fellow my own sail. But I dadn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the fellow my own sail. But I dadn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the fellow my own sail. But I dadn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the fellow my own sail. But I dadn't like to, either; and then it struck me that, if he had been the fellow my own sail. B

"You were expecting some one by this train,

sir?" he said.

"Well, yes," I said; "that is, I..."

"Will you follow me, sir," he said, with a mysterious air. I hesitated a moment. It was evident he was going to take me to the Clara of the telegram; ought I to go? I thought that this at any rate would bring me into some connection with Mr. Lambert, whoever he was, and so lead to getting back my clothes and my aunt's earrings.

inister. "Sir." I began, for I thought I had better finish

"Sir," I began, for I thought I had better himsh
off at once.

"De not address your remarks to me," he re
pled solemnly: "I am not Mr. Gregory."
Again the door opened; a lady entered.

"Madam," I said, "I don't know—"
"Sir," she replied, "my brother, Mr. Gregory,
will be in directly. You will be good enough to
address yourself to him."

"If I might advise this misguided man," said
the clergyman, "I would beg him to remember that
all is known. No subterfuges can avail him."

"My brother is not a man to be trifled with,"
said the lady.

All be lady.

Before I could reply anything, a tall, stout man graph on Temperance is taken up with a condemnation of the room. He was cery red and very hot.

"I have locked the front door," he said, "and fastened all the windows and bolted the door at the top of the stairs. He can't escape, anyhow. And now, sir," he added, suddenly turning to me, we'll see."

"we'll see." bishops speak like the kindly well-fed, gentlemanly officials they are; but they don't seem to see below He dashed out of the room and returned almost

immediately with a large riding white.

"You see this," he said. "And you see me."
And he lifted the whip menacingly. But the lady intervanced.

intervened.

"Roger." she said, "don't forget to temper your justice with merey; remember he had a mother, and for his mother's sake—"

I thought, however, it was high time to speak for myself. I becan, "My dear sir, you are under a mistake; the fact is, this morning I took a bathing-machines—"

"Don't could finish; "and den't talk to me of hathing-machines; answer my questions simply-yes or no. or——" And he shock the riding-whip in a very significant manner.

"Let me question him." said the elergyman.

"Remember to answer directly, sir, without prevarication; it will not avail you. You came down from town last night?"

"Yes, I did." I said, "I regret to say. I had much better have stopped there. You are all under a mistake, evidently. In the bathing-machines."

"Don't talk to us of bathing-machines."

"Don-t talk to us of bathing-machines."

"Don't talk to us of bathing-machines," roured the eld gentleman; "answer the questions put to you." And you were at the station at 5 o'clock tonight, I think," continued the clergyman; "you will hardly deay that?"

"No," I said; "I was there, but I went there—"

there ___ "Never mind what you went there for," "Never mind what you went there for," "Never mind what you went there for,"

Gregory grasped the ridine-while archer not be present at the seene that was about to take place. He seene that was about to take place to take the decess and irresonatable views entertained about and then place, but just at this moment there earns a furious peal at the Gregory had given coders that the door was not to be centred. Now the kensensid come up to know what she was to do. Mr. Gregory blooked out of the window.

"You must go to the door," he said, and he was not one of the kind work of the kind was a seen place to the was not one of the kind work. The was particularly encared the might have finished by then." And he looked darkly.

"And now, sin," said Mr. Gregory, "perhans and no subtrifuges—no reference to butbine-machines." And he brandshed the whip menacing the but hear me," thought "Don't strike, but hear a me," thought "Don't strike, but he we was to me, and the seen a full strike the seen and the

Here the door opened and a young man rushed | Bishop Huntington has written an article protesting

THE FASHIONS.

the engagement or to let Clara correspond with him. They had not had much difficulty in evading his commands as to correspondence, and they had arranged a plan of flight. But this had become known to Mr. Gregory; he had come to Easteliff himself, bringing his neice by an earlier train than the one appointed. A telegram from Clara's maid had informed him later on in the day of the change of movement, and so he had not gone to the station. EVENING DRESS AND WOOLLEN GOWNS. ORIENTAL STYLES BECOMING POPULAR - LONG

TRAINS LIKELY TO COME IN AGAIN. Clara's unid had informed him later on in the day of the change of movement, and so he had not gone to the station.

When we got back to the other room a general. When we got back to the other room a general when I to little me a villain, and so on, and said they were pleased to make my acquaintance. They larghed when I told them what had happened to the wedding-ring.

"But what have you done with the marriage license, the special license?" said Mr. Lambert suddenly.

"Goed heavens!" I said, "I must have given it to Hopkins, thinking it was the agreement." It shuddered to think of the jokes he would cut at my expense, and that the story would reach my office in London, too. In fact, when I got back to the hote! I found the license there, sent back with a very facetious note from Hopkins, wishing me happiness in my second matrimonial venture, and so on. I won't give the letter; Hopkins isn't really so funny as he thinks he is.

The next day Mr. Lambert called at my hote! He said that Unele Gregory had given his consent, and he would trouble me for the special license. And would I come to the wedding, which was to be a very quiet one? I went, and work and he would trouble me for the special license. And in the evening my wife came down, and I told her all about it. And she says that next summer I must wear dittos, and that she was never in favor of my having a blue serge suit.

-(Robert Shindler, in Belgravia. As the season advances, later importations demon-A plain armure silk is then combined with this brocade in the crimson shade of the ground. There are many heavy rich satins this season similar to the satin de Leons of a few years ago. These heavy satins, with peau de sole faille Francaise, armure silks and heavy soft-corded gros-grains make up the mass of silks imported.

dresses are richer in effects than any silks previously made. Indeed, the heavy armure grounds and satin de Leon grounds are so rich and lustrons that the new fuced only in brocatelles, whence these goods take their name. There are many striped effects. Two wide stripes, figuring the width of the silk, are shown moire, or a figured stripe with a plain silk. The Realistic patterns of flowers are seldom found. Patimmense trains which will be introduced when the are required for the train and bodice alone. Wide strived satins, fleured in brocaded patterns, with styles copied from old Indian embroideries are frequently used in brocades, on armure silk grounds and shades on a solid ground in some pale evening hue like sky blue, apple green, beaten gold or cream white. There is no lack of tinsel in many of these new silks. Cashmers figures are shown woven in white, beaten gold color or Turk red. Silks which land rather than to be the product of French looms, large conventionalized poppy patterns, great lotus fluence of Turkish designs on the silk manufacturers of Lyons. A few realistic broundes, scattered with roles, are shown on shy blue, rose and straw grounds.

great deposit entrusted to us. We cannot desert our position either as to faith or discipline. That concord yellow hue like the tape-try green of last season. Beaten gold, rose pink, the delicate shade of the wild winter, are among the evening colors. There are also Swedish thus and pale blues. Pure white is oftener seen than cream white. Reds are represented by Purk red, a genuine Oriental red, less purple in hue than cardinal, by a crimson in purple tones, called on the importers' cards "Jus de cerise," and by apricot and flame cotors. Among dark shades in silk, there are bluish Russian green, chestnut and golden brown shades, a few dark purples and dahlia colors. There are also emerald greens in yellower tones than the Russian green, and Abyssiatan shales of brown, as dark as seal brown. Luciole is a new blue green which promises to be popular. The pale rosewood shades of brown and many other brown shades indicate that a preference is anticipated during the winter for these colors. Several tones of Professant churches; but they are to be blamed for tones than the Russian green, and Abyssintan shales accorded to suppose that those conditions can ever tones than the Russian green, and Abyssintan shales of brown, as dark as seal brown. Luciole is a new blue green which promises to be popular. The pale blue green which promises to be popular. The pale rosewood shades of brown and many other brown

"A little arms to real down."

A little arms to real down."

A little arms to real down.

"The same thing. I suppes, site. Black ingoing cost and vot."

The same thing. I suppes, site. Black in the same thing. I suppes site. Black in the same thing. I suppes site the converted and vot."

I same thing. I suppes site. Black in the same thing. I suppes site the same thing. I suppes site the same thing is the same attended to the same thing. I suppes site the same attended to the same thing. I suppes site the same attended to the same thing is the same attended to the same thing. I suppes site the same attended to Since the adjournment of the Lambeth Conference, Bishop Eyle, of Liverpool, has called attention to the fact that the Encyclical Letter has nothing to say about the diverse and irreconcliable views entertained about the Hely Communion in the Anglean Church. "Some expression of humble regret for these divisions," says the bishop, "some strong desire for properly defined conditions of peace, some proposal to attempt the restoration of godly descipline and the creation of satisfactory ecclesias leal courts, some hold declaration out Gaurch will never realmit the mass and nursular confession, or go behind the Reference of toleration, our clause with the utmost degree of toleration, our confession, or go behind the Reference of the line with a wide fail of Fedora lace made with a front of fails Francaise, and finished with Joose chow sleeves, down the centre of which is set a point of fails Francaise and a fail of lace. A handsome dinner dress of crimson velvet in "jus de cerise" shade its male with a long plain train of velvet, with a tabler front of old rose failie, embroidered in chentile in shades of crimson velvet in "jus de cerise" shade its male with a long plain train of velvet, with a tabler front of old rose failie, embroidered in chentile in shades of crimson velvet in "jus de cerise" shade its male with a long plain train of velvet, with a tabler front of old rose failie, embroidered in chentile in front of old rose failte, embroidered in chentile in shades of crimson in striped pattern crossed with a large cluster of roses. A velvet bodice pointed in V-shape, front and back, a vest of embroidered faille and slightly flowing cloow sleeves complete the dress. While it is anticipated by many importers that trains will be introduced even as dancing dresses, it seems impossible that so striking and licon-colent an in-novation can be accepted by American women after they have appreciated the convenience of short dresses for the dance. It is not possible now to pre-diet with any certainty to what extent trained dresses will be received. There are many short slik diesses imported, which will form models for afternoon tea The autumn woollens piled on the counters of the

large shops are plain cashmeres with some Hearietta cloths and twiffed serges and repped wools. The ornamental selvages or bordered woollens introduced last season again promise to become fashionable. The designs and colors of Eastern lands are shown among the bordered woodlens. A wide pattern, about nine inches wide, finishes one edge of the wool, and nine inches wale, finishes one edge of the wool, and a narrow banel, searcely two and a half inches wide the other. As this often furnishes more trimming than is absolutely necessary for the entire dress manufacturers have hit on the happy expedient of printing borders across the goods, separating the rands of trimming by a space a yard and a half what has been a various a few merchant and seil at various prices according to the quality of the fabric and the pattern. A fine exhibiter which without a border selis at a dollar and a half a yard, in the "flomees" with a nine inch border, emipodefred in Paisley work in the valley cashmere pattern, selis at six dollars and a half. Two or three "flomees" with the draperty, with a wide band at the round. If you won't hear me, at least let me go was.

It was the door opened and a young man rushed a was.

Clarat' he said. There was no need to ask who he was.

"You'll remember," I said after a time, "that that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple that the own were the proper than the surface of the my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple that is my coat you are wearing that the was.

The three others looked on astonished, but too include the least to all of them.

The three others looked on astonished, but too much.

The three others looked on astonished, but too much.

And who," said the elder lady, "who is this man with the wife and two children, and what is the don't man with the wife and two children, and what is the lad been controlled to a start to all of them.

The hard who," said the elder lady, "

Chicago Correspondence of St. Louis Spectator.

The defendant in a recent divorce case gave very sensational testimony and completely broke down under examination. Many leading lawyers think it better that such evidence should be published, and it is through the influence of a friend high in the legal profession that I am enabled to give your readers the inside facts, of course omitting the names of the parties interested. The pialatiff its a woman of appeals will have a finite and duties. tiff is a woman of superior brilliancy of mind, a dutiful wife and a devoted mother. The defendant is a gentieman wife and a devoted mother. The defendant is a gentueman of great wealth, high social and business position, but fond of his lodge, club and society. While he was on the stand he showed evidence of great emotion, and it was when the judge suddenly took him in hand that his testimony became intensely dramatic. With tears in his eyes this man told the story of his courtship and marriage. He had met his wife when she was a beautiful and brilliant society belle. Her figure was perfect, her eyes like diamonds, her complexion like the peach, and her accomplishments included everything that a bright and studious mind can acquire. The first year after marriage was one continuous honeymoon. After their first child was born his wife's personal charms began to fade. The child-a delicate little fellow-de-manded great care. The mother became careless in her dreas. Her hair was neglected. The bloom left her cheeks. She did nothing to preserve her once beautiful complexion. In short, in her care for her child she for-got herself and neglected her husband. She failed to enerve the charms that had enamored him. She did not realize that she ran the risk of losing his love. A slight indifference gradually grow to an estrangement, which soon widened into the breach which ended in a pies for a divorce. Through a club friend he met a well-known actress—a woman noted for her many accomknown actress—a woman noted for her many accom-plishments, but particularly for her personal beauty and a remarkable complexion, which she takes great pains to preserve—but affer all a woman that in no sense could be compared with his wife as she was at the time of their marriage. Still, the charms of the present wiped out all recollection of the past, and his infatuation for this woman led to his ruin and the present humiliating trial. How few women, excepting, of course, all French women of the higher class, have the faintest idea of what causes their husbands to tire of and neglect them or

SENSATIONAL TESTIMONY IN A RECENT DI-

beautiful 7 Do you not know that brilliancy of mind cannot compensate men for a pretty face? Have you not heard that " beauty is only skin deep" !

take precautions to prevent it. Poor, innecent creatures, ignorant of this all-imperiant point! Do you not know that the "lords of creation" expect you to be always

heard that "beauty is only skin deep".

Do you not know that your beauty must be maintained even if it does cost you some time, trouble and expense? Do you not know that every man soon tires of a woman who appears uncleanly or who has pimples, blackheads and other spots on her otherwise handsome

Don't you know that such things cause the strong bravest and most faithful husband or lover to shudder? Don't you know it is easy to prevent or remove them all by using Harriet Hubbard Ayer's Recamier Prepara-tions! Don't you know that these preparations can be had at all druggists and that they are indersed and used by all women who care to preserve or increase the charms given them by nature? If you do not know all this, you should lose no time in acquiring the knowledge, as it will be invaluable to you and to your daughters. Perhaps you can give your husband some good advice. Most men disregard the care of their faces, and how disgusting many of them are! They should be taught a lesson.

and cuffs with rows of black passementeric extending over the collar, on the cuff and down the front in vest form, complete the bodice.

Nest form, complete the bodice.

Black moire and black armure sliks are combined with all shades of cloth more trequently than a slik in the same color. It is a caprice of the season to combine black slik with green, with cray, with electric blue and even with the golden brown huss which still remain fashionable. Two cloths in different tones of the same color are trequently combined together, and the lighter shade is invariably used for the underskirt and for trimmings. In such combinations a dark shade is used with a light that of color. Dresses with polonaises are again imported as models for autumn and winter dresses. The long straight directoire polonaise is so much better suited to heavy tabries that it is likely to be popular, especially with stout women, during the winter. It is now generally accepted by dressmakers that coat sleeves, even in walking gowns, are to be made looser than formerly.

Thanks are due to Messre, James McCreery & Co., Arnold, Constable & Co., Stern Bros., and Lord & Taylor.

MONSIEUR BOURGEOIS AT THE PICNIC

From Galignani's Messenger.

what a howl would be the winter for these colors. Several tones of the what a howl would be the winter for these colors. Several tones of the color are often seen in the same material and in this color are often seen in the same material and in this everywhere:

1 could not ask zee proprietaire and hees guests to pay—because hee vould not have reepaired my veen-

lay because he down ask zee zentleman of zee newspaper and hees guests to pay—because hee would have put everyhodee's name in zee newspaper, except mine.

I could not ask my guests to pay.

Zee people are my deeshes; and I had to eat of only zeir deeshes—because I vans on zee connectee. Zee proprietaire made zee lotster salade, and carved zee filets de boent. Zee zentleman of zee newspaper took zee cork-serew of my penknife, zere vaus no ozer anyvher-near you tell mee where is zat deer leetle penknife with an ivory handle h. Hee made zee corks fly, and poured my champagne full in zee heegest glasses.

I had to help everybodee—because I vaus on zee

I had to help everybodee—because I vaus on zee comeelee.

Zey drank my health: I had to vash zee plates—because zey vere my plates.

Zee champagne vaus pleasant; zee dreenkers felt freesky. Zee proprietaire zrew some bread at zee fat lades; shee zought it vaus zee judge; shee zrew some at her, but heet zee celonel's vife. Shee zrew some at zee judge. Everyhodee laughed, verybodee zrew bread.

Vhat an example for my daughter! I have brought her up for iwentee years vith ceconomy. Eef shee leaves only as beeg as her leetle feenger of bread at dejenner, shee finds it under her napkeen at diner, and shee must syallow it. I say to her: "Mam'zelle, cef you leave so much bread to-day, so much to-merrow, so much zee day after, so much every day—it cos a sin!—at zee end of zee year, you have lost so much of your dot."

Vhen zey had valsted two loaves of good fresh bread, zey took zee ball of zee leetle girl of zee deete, and, like beeg cheetden, zey played at tennes.

Zey had no raquettes; it did not matter, zey played

doctor, and, like beeg cheeldren, zey played at tenness.

Zey had no raquettes; it did not matter, zey played with my plates; because my plates vero clean; and zey played teell my plates vero broken.

Zee fat ladee fell on zee grass. I had to carry her-because I vaus on zee comeetes. Her ugly pug dog, with a broken nose, carried off a prece of filet de boenf beczer zan I cut in one veek. Zee fat ladee laughed with i carried her; everybodee bravoed, and I had to look happes—because I vaus.— No: I veel go on two condections; first, zat I pay my share—in advance; second, zat I am not on zee comeetee.

THE WAICHWORD WAS DISTORTED.

From The Washington Post.

The colored brother has a wonderful capacity for adapting a word to his senses. "During the war," said a well-known veteran, "we often had trouble in getting up a list of countersigns. I had the matter in charge, and took a list of European battles. It was a colored regiment. The countersign for the night was "Austrelitz." In the evening I tried to get into the lines and was halted. I gave the countersign, "Austrelitz." "Dat ain't right, sah," said the darkey, and he d the provost, who was also colored. When that we came, I complained that the sentry didn't know

he countersign,

"What is, it, sah, asked the provost of me.

"Austeritz, I answered.

"You are wrong, sah, said he. I was put under crest, and it look the colonel to get me out. What he you suppose the darkeys had made out of the original countersign! "Oyster shells."

THE CHANGE IN WATCH CHYSTALS.

THE CHANGE IN WATCH CRYSTALS.

Paris letter to The Philadelphia Telegraph.

There have been some curious changes of late years in the fashious for staple commodities, and especially is this true in the matter of watches. The watch is either looked upon 2a a trinket or as an article of scious use. In the first justance it is set in a round bail, encrusted with small diamonds, sometimes intermixed with rubles or with sapphires, or it forms the top of a smelling bottle, or is set in a bracelet or the bundle of a parasel. But the serious watch of overy day wear has become a very practical article indeed, in old days," said to me a famour Swiss jeweller of the line due to Pats the other day, "the bisiness of replacing watch crystals was an important item, abounting, on an average, to \$50 per week. Now, instead of the delicate soap bubble glass formerly used, the watch crystal is made thick and strong so as to stand any amount of rough mage short of an actual blos. The introduction of these massive crystals has brought alson a change in the make of watches. Not half so many hunting cased watches are sold as formerly, as they are so much less convenient than the open faced ones, and the thick crystal does away with the order read of the latter. merly as they are so much less convenient than the open faced ones, and the thick crystal does away with the only real objection to the latter."

A MILITARY MICROPHONE. From Industries.

From Industries.

The application of microphone to military tactics has been on trial for some time at Montanban, Franco. The originator of the idea is Lieutenant Desbordien, of the 132d Regiment of Territorial Infantry. The alaptation of the instrument has proved most valuable for the purposes of reconnotiving, by giving an automatic warning of the passage of troops along a probable line of march at a distance of many miles. The contrivance consists essentially of a sounding plate, which is buried in the soil underneath an expected route of the enemy, and an electric wire which connects it with an ordinary instrophone at headquarters. So delicate were the sounds which were emitted that the difference between a foot and a horse regiment could be easily detected, and an approximate idea could be obtained of the numbers of the arvancing host. Generals Vincenron and De Sonis with their staff were present at the experiments and they were sufficiently impressed with the practical utility of the apparatus that a report was sent to the Minister of War. Orders have subsequently been received by the inventor to continue his experiments under official superintendence and technical advice.